

Standard

KU KLUX KALEIDOSCOPE.

VOLUME I.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., SATURDAY, AUG. 7, 1869.

NUMBER 20.

THE KALEIDOSCOPE

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HEAT IT HOT, SAM.

One evening a horseman drew up to a tavern, kept by a militia colonel, and asked if he could be accommodated for the night. A half-grown lad answered in the affirmative, and ushered him into the sitting room, where the great wood fire of itself gave him welcome. After supper the landlord made his appearance for the first time. He was hearty and hale, and rosy as any Boniface need to be, but he was bent and crippled in his gait. He explained by saying that he had taken cold, which had settled in his back.

"I don't mind the pain so much," he continued, "but it's inconvenient. I have been recommended to try a poor man's plaster, and if you will excuse me, I'll have it put on. Sam! Samuel! Samuel McHatten!"

"Here father," said the young hopeful, hastily following a huge piece of mince-pie, which he had been enjoying.

"Here Sam, my boy, heat this plaster for me and put it on my back. Heat it hot, Sam."

Saying which, he handed the plaster to his son, and seating himself astride the chair with his back to the fire, threw his suspenders back and his shirt over his head.

"Now Sam," said the colonel, "if the poor man's plaster is hot enough, you may put it on—but you may wait a little while; I am afraid it is not hot enough. Heat it hot, Sam, heat it hot. Can you tell?"—turning to the traveller who was seated in the corner—"why this is called a poor man's plaster, sometimes, the poor man's friend?"

"Because it sticketh closer than a brother."

Poor Sam, who had been watching his chance to speak without interrupting his father, now said:

"I guess it's hot enough now, father."

"What do you know about it?" said the old man testily. "I say heat it hot, Sam, heat it hot."

Sam, whose face was heated to a red heat, had held the plaster till it had run down on the hearth, but made no reply.

Sam warmed the plaster, approached him, and clapped it on. The old man gave one yell, like a wild Indian, and jumped clear over the back of his chair, kicking his old fashioned breeches off his feet, and dancing with pain. The traveler laugh till he cried, and the more mine host roared, the more he laughed. When the first agony was over the colonel began to swear, and our traveler thought it would be prudent to retire, lest he should share his wrath with Sam, who, he observed, was getting out of the way.

The next morning, when leaving, he handed the colonel five dollars, saying, with a twinkle in his eye:

"I don't want any change. It was cheap at that." After he was seated fairly on his horse, out of range, he called back:

"Heat it hot, Sam—heat it hot."

CURIOUS MEDLEY.

By the lake where drooped the willow,

Row, vassals, row;
I want to be an angel,
And jump Jim Crow.

An old crow sat on a hickory limb.
None knew him but to praise;
Let me kiss him for his mother,
For he smells of Schweitzer chase.

The minstrel to this war has gone,
With his banjo on his knee;
He awoke to hear the shriek,
There's a light in the window for thee.

A frog he would a wooing go,
His hair was curled to kill;
He used to wear an old gray coat;
And the sword of Bunker Hill.

Off in the stilly night,
Make way for liberty! he cried;
I won't go home till morning,
With Peggy by my side.

I am dying, Egypt, dying,
Susannah don't you cry;
Know how sublime a thing it is
To brush away the blue-tailed fly.

The boy stood on the burning deck,
With his baggage checked for Troy;
One of the few immortal names,
His name was Pat Malloy.

Mary had a little lamb,
He could a tale unfold;
He had no teeth to eat a hoe-cake;
As his spectacles were gold.

Lay on, lay on, Mackduff,
Man wants but little here below;
And I to be queen of May,
So kiss me quick and go.

THE LAST CHICKEN GONE.—When the Conference assembled in Hillsboro, some years since, on the last day of the session, a lad whose father had entertained some half dozen preachers, entered the room where the ministers were seated, in a terrible state of excitement.

"What is the matter Isaac?" asked one, "you seem excited."

"Excited! I ain't excited; I'm mad all over."

"What are you mad about, Isaac? Don't you know it is wrong to suffer yourself to become angered?"

"Wrong or not wrong, it's enough to make anybody mad but a preacher. Here's every chicken on the place eat up except the old rooster; and just now he happened to get a glimpse of you fellows ann sung out, 'And must this fee-ble body-y die-e,' and dropped over stone dead."

The following rich scene is said to have occurred in one of our courts of justice, between the judge and a Dutch witness all the way from Rotterdam. Judge—"What's your native language?" Witness—"I pe no native. Ise a Dootchman." Judge—"What is your mother tongue?" Witness—"Moder? O, fader say she pe all tongue." Judge, (in an irritable tone.) "What language did you first learn? What language did you speak in the cradle?" Witness—"I did not speak no language in te cradle at all; I only cried in Dootch!"

A Willing Prisoner.—A man locked in slumber.

SAYINGS OF JOSH BILLINGS.

If you want tew bay repentance at the highest market price, invest in tite boots.

I had rather be a receiver of stolen goods than the keeper of other folk's sekrets.

I never knew a very handsome woman ingaged in the "woman's rites" bizness; they can play the cards they already play tew better advantage.

True happiness seems tew consist in being filled with wants and pashions, and keeping the wants and pashions on a milk diet. Instinct tells the animals how to supply their wants, and that is all reason kan do for us humans.

When day breaks the assets are always light.

It is a kurios fact that with a world of pleasure, our prin cipal enjoyment is in hope.

There is wun mortification (that I can remember now) in bein rich, and that iz yu are flattered before your face ynd abused behind it.

I am loudly in favor ov new things, but I am opposed tu enny man, even one ov our colored associates, thinking he has discovered a new truth jist because he haz, for the first time in his life, stumbled outu an old wun.

I should be ashamed ov myself to say a harsh word against the noble animal—the hoss; but I haven't been able tew sec that it is rite tew let the best breed of mankind run out jist for the sake of gittin a hoss that can trot in 2.16.

I have noticed that those persons who have the keenest sense of misery have also the brightest visions of joy, but there iz sum folks whom molasses kandy won't make happy nor even muskeeters worry.

It iz astonishing how very small they ware their pantalunes in Broadway; but I notice the pantalunes are plenty big enuf for the legs.

Whe I see an old miser in the midst of his wealth, I konsider him just about as happy as a fly who has fell into a quart bowl ov molasses and kant git out.

A tavern keeper in a town of Wisconsin employed a German blacksmith to do a certain job of work, for whic' he paid the cash at once. Afterward a neighbor got a similar job done on credit for a less price. Upon being asked the reason, the blacksmith replied: "You zee, I've zo much charge on my book, and I zometimes lose 'em; and zo ven I have a good cash customer I sharge good prices, but ven I put it on my books I do not like to sharge so much, zo if I never gets 'em I no lose zo much."

Table of Contents.—The dinner-table.

An Exalted destiny.—Born to be hanged.

A DENTIST at work in his vocation always looks down in the mouth.

The Kaleidoscope.

SATURDAY, AUG. 7, 1869.

Special Newspaper Advertising and General Collection Agency for N. C.

WM. A. HEARNE & CO.,
Publishers and Special Agents for the N. C. Press, and General Agents for the Collection of Claims of every description throughout the State.
Office, Granger's Hotel
Goldsboro', N. C.,
Are authorized Agents for the
KU KLUX KALEIDOSCOPE.

The Cross (X) Mark informs our readers that the time for which they have subscribed has expired, and respectfully requests them to renew.

TOWNSHIP ELECTIONS!

GOLDSBORO' TOWNSHIP:

The election in this Township, on Thursday last, was of a most exciting character, there having been a large number of independent candidates in addition to the three full tickets, in the field. The friends of the various candidates worked zealously to place their favorites in the positions to which they aspired, and, notwithstanding the great excitement which prevailed, no disturbance occurred during the day.

Below we append the full vote in this Township (the names of the gentlemen to which an asterisk is prefixed being the champions of the contest):

Magistrates:

*J. B. Whitaker,	408
*W. B. Thompson,	320
*Daniel Cogdell,	263
*S. D. Phillips,	253
*Jno. R. Pate,	313
*Jno. B. Owen,	240
D. Creech,	239
Jas. W. Cox,	225
S. D. Fairfield,	225
A. B. Williams (col.),	232
J. W. Gulick,	194
John Robinson,	176
T. A. Granger,	194
James Hay,	159
T. T. Hollowell,	156
D. H. Hooks,	146
C. J. Nelson,	147
Scattering,	19

School Committee:

*J. Admiral Howell,	405
*A. C. Davis,	262
*Nathan Boyett,	245
D. J. Ezzell,	231
C. C. Best (col.),	229
T. H. Sasser,	201
Wm. Robinson,	176
L. J. Nixon (col.),	158

Clerk:

*W. H. Woodard,	314
J. M. Hollowell,	294
G. J. Moore,	32
V. C. Pate,	18

Constable:

*Mike Woods,	289
W. Hop. Smith,	180
B. B. Cox,	135
Olin Coor,	59

The gentlemen elected are all good and trustworthy citizens, fully capable of filling the offices in which they have been placed, and will, we believe, discharge their several duties faithfully and impartially.

Returns from Saulston and New Hope Townships will be found in the next column.

SAULSTON TOWNSHIP:

To Mr. Ed. S. Street we are indebted for the following returns from Saulston Township:

Magistrates:

H. B. Gardner,	109
Owen Peel,	135
John A. Johnson,	49
Jesse Benton,	25

School Committee:

Capt. Berry Parks,	120
Ed. S. Street,	112
A. H. Hamilton,	107
Harry Sauls, (col),	35
A. D. Ham,	15
Crocket Best (col),	10

Clerk:

W. T. Gardner,	136
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Constable:

J. B. Parks,	60
S. P. Waters,	42
J. W. Smith,	37

NEW HOPE TOWNSHIP:

At the election held on Thursday in New Hope Township the following officers were elected:

Magistrates:

Jno. Ivey and John J. Herring,	
--------------------------------	--

School Committee:

Jas. Hany, John Isler and Thos. Sutton,	
---	--

Clerk:

John Hays (elected over E. A. Wright by 4 majority.)	
--	--

Constable:

Hiram Ham,	
------------	--

BROGDEN TOWNSHIP:

We learn that the entire Republican ticket was elected in Brogden Township, at the election on Thursday last.

FORK RIVER TOWNSHIP:

In this Township the Compromise Ticket was elected throughout.

GRANTHAM TOWNSHIP:

Democratic ticket elected, with C. J. McCullie and D. H. Grantham for Magistrates.

A WHIFF OF EXULTATION.—Our smoking editor—for it would seem that every daily paper, however well regulated, is doomed to have one smoker on its editorial staff—our smoking editor has been shut up in measureless contentment since Saturday last. The day which brought thrilling recollections of our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor—being the Fourth of July, as hereabouts observed—brought with it also a Yacht Club Pipe from the great house of Lorillard, in New York City, per U. S. Express, addressed to the fumigating journalist aforementioned, and by him welcomed with double-leaded transports of joy. Lorillard is the Napoleon—nay, the Grant, of the tobacco business; and this pipe, even the Reverend George Trask would be compelled to admit, is an immaculate beauty.

The smoking editor is ordinarily at the bottom of the heap. The other editors outnumber him and are down on him. They mould the policy of the paper and compel him to clip from his exchanges articles breathing a deadly hostility to the flavoured weed, which he does with helpless submission, gazing tearfully through a cloud of tobacco smoke at the self-convicting extracts. But on an occasion like the present, he wildly throws off the yoke of their dominion, flashes his lucifer in their very faces, and burns incense to the beneficent Lorillard.—Against all remonstrance he closes his resolute lips upon his amber mouthpiece, and his only response is a silent but significant whiff, as he consigns these paragraphs to the copy-box, and calmly abides the issue.—*Springfield Daily Republic*, July 8, 1869.

LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.

Around her waist I put my arm—
It felt as soft as cake,
"Oh, dear," says she, "what liberty
You printer men do take!"
"Why, yes, my Sal, my charming gal,
(I squeezed her some, I guess.)
Can you say aught against
The freedom of the Press?"
I kissed her some—I did by gum;
She colored like a beet;
Upon my living soul she looked
Almost too good to eat.

I gave another bus, and then
Says she, "I do confess
I rather kinder sorter like
The freedom of the Press!"

RATS ON A BENDER.

The *Buffalo Express* is responsible for the following account of an incident which illustrates the disgraceful habits of the lower animals:

"The proprietor of a wine-cellar opened a cask, but, as it appears, did not close the top completely, and he soon afterward discovered an old toper of a rat sucking the juice of the grape which had fallen to the floor.—On perceiving the biped, the quadruped scampered away. Being naturally of an inquisitive and experimental turn of mind, the landlord gave the wine a little more vent, and then retired and watched through a glass door. Emboldened by former draughts one old sucker soon put in an appearance and renewed his attack, even standing on his hind legs to reach the liquor, which was now flowing a little faster. Others soon joined their leader, and then followed a real ratification, the like of which was never seen before in the town. They squealed, scratched, bit, and struggled for the possession of the tap, until many of them, one after another, became tight as bricks—dead drunk—and lay upon the floor in utter helplessness.—At this stage of the carousal the landlord again entered, and made a vigorous onslaught. His appearance created as much consternation among the long-tailed gentlemen as a squad of policemen among the sporting fraternity in a tan-bark cock-pit. Some of them were frightened into a degree of soberness that enabled them to reach their holes, where they undoubtedly slept off the effects of the liquor, and woke up next morning with terrible headaches. Four or five of the brutes, however, were too far gone for locomotion, and they became prisoners and were all condemned to death instant, save one which was placed in a cage for exhibition and experiment. On recovering from his stupor, he seemed to be not a bit ashamed of his conduct, but refused to take 'a smile of whiskey' that was offered. This rat, we understand, will be turned over to the Good Templars, initiated into the secrets of the order, and then let loose to reform his brother tipplers.

Good Advice.—Reader, did you ever enjoy the ecstasie bliss of courting? If you didn't, then get a little gal-an-try.

A person who had been listening to a very dull address, remarked that every thing went off well—especially the audience.

THE RIDDLER.

1.
If I assert what's not the fact,
For which you knock me down,
Why are you, doing such an act,
Like Orpheus of renown?
2.
A Romish priest my first repeats,
While chanting low and bowing;
My next, in spring, the farmer treats
To goodly round of ploughing;
Beneath my whole the good have
groaned,
When bloody terror sat enthroned.
3.
The female sex before my view appears;
When I behead them with my mighty
shears,
At once there springs before my startled eyes
A prodigy, that wakens much surprise.
This I behead, when lo, without a
hoax,
'Tis masculine, a multitude of folks.
4.
To and fro, see me go,
Sailing with the winds that blow.
If a bee flies to me
I am seen to clasp a tree.
Kill the bee, add a D,
Then the want of light you see.
Change again, and lead your ear,
Now we stretch our necks to hear.
Presto, change! I rise and fly,
Mounting singing to the sky.
Toss me now another head,
Whiz! an arrow at me sped.
Off and on again—your eyes
See a little paradise.
5.
WHAT is that which we receive
without thanks? which we enjoy
without knowing how? which we bestow
on others without knowing where
it is to be found? and which we lose
without being sensible of its loss?
6.
WORDS TWICE BEHEADED.
A word meaning to pelt; beheaded,
to tune; beheaded again, single.
A word meaning a kind of flour;
beheaded, did flee; beheaded again,
an article.
7.
A very lazy 12, 6, 7 was once persuaded by a neighboring 2, 25, 26, 12, 28, 18 to work on his own 5, 17, 23, 29 for a 12, 22, 14, 27, 9, and he gave him 2, 10, 2, 27, 19, 15, 7, 8, 4, 5, 5, 1, 26, 11 as 24, 1, 16. But this 2, 3, 22, 5, 10, 11, 9, 20, 10, 12, 24, 5, 15, 27, 21, 23 went to a tavern near by, and 27, 26, 28, 25, 27, 28, 29 all the 5, 13, 1, 2, 19, 18, 11 there, and went back to the 2, 6, 18, 12, 15, 26 in 27, 9, 26, 19, 15 hours, and told him he had not a 24, 28, 7, 23, 16 left; whereupon the discouraged, 12, 17, 23 in great disgust quoted to him my whole, a common proverb of twenty-nine 5, 15, 27, 27, 19, 18, 20.

ANSWERS TO LAST.

- 1.—Cinder, Ella (Cinderella).
- 2.—Pa, lace (Palace).
- 3.—9, 8, 7; 4, 6, 3; 2, 1, 5.
- 4.—Grass, hopper (Grass-hopper).
- 5.—Lee, ague (League).
- 6.—SHAPE 7.—Drink; Price.
HONOR
ANANA 8.—Smelt; Grill.
PONAS
ERASE

CONUNDRUMS.

If a leaden bullet hit a man, what striking metamorphosis takes place? The leaden bullet becomes felt.

Why is a father's nose like a well trained child? It is under the parent's eye.

What hardships are there on the ocean? Iron-clads.

What ease do not even the weary care to take? Disease.

What is always offered at cost? The law.

LOCAL.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.—Services will be conducted in the St. Stephen's (Episcopal) Church in this place, on next Sabbath, by the Rev. Henry A. Skinner, of Newbern. Sunday School at 9 o'clock, A. M., and Catechising of the children; Regular Services at 11 A. M.; and 8 P. M.

N. C. MAP AND GAZETTEER.—Under this caption we direct attention to advertisement of Rev. Samuel Pearce, Wilmington, N. C., to be found in this morning's issue.

GOLDSBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE.—The next session of this institution will open on Monday next, the 9th instant.

Prof. E. W. Adams has been requested by the Department of Agriculture, at Washington City, to make observations of the eclipse at this place, and report.

Street cars are now in operation in Wilmington.

Look out for the eclipse of the sun this (Saturday) evening about 5 1/2 o'clock!

See advertisement of small Gold Stud lost. Any one finding the same will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at this office.

If a long and sorrowful-looking face is to be taken as an index to a troubled mind, we would judge that some dreadful disaster has befallen a number of our citizens. Wonder if the result of the election had a tendency to create this disease?

BOOK-STORE.—Mr. J. W. Gulick has purchased the interest of Mr. J. E. Nash in the Book-Store, at this place, and will continue the business at the old stand, one door south of Powell & Blount's.

BOST.—We learn that Ponitz will commence de buplication of his Sherman baper, the *Switzer Cheese Bost*, in a few days, or weeks. We wish you ever so much zuckess with your new baper, Ponitz.

If you need anything in the Grocery line go to the General Supply Store of Gary Edmunds, corner East Centre and Chestnut Streets, to make your purchases.

The Board of County Commissioners will convene on Monday next, for the purpose of qualifying the newly elected officers for this Township.

HOW TO OBSERVE THE ECLIPSE.

Take a large card with a small round hole in the centre, and hold it against the sun's rays, so that the shadow will fall on the floor pavement, wall or other dark and smooth surface. In the midst of the shadow there will be a true image of the sun, and the eclipse can be studied in its progress without straining the eyes, and without smutting the face or hands with smoked glass. This simple process was suggested by the familiar circumstance that the light spot in the shadows, during a solar eclipse, takes the shape of the luminous portion of the sun's disc; and the perforated card has been used with perfect success.

TRUE LOVE.

On a quiet day in leafy June, when bees and birds were all in tune, two lovers walked beneath the moon. The night was fair—so was the maid; they walked and talked beneath the shade, with none to harm or make afraid.—Her name was Sue, and his was Jim; and he was fat and she was slim. He took to her and she to him. Says Jim to Sue, "By all the snakes that squirm among the busk and brakes, I love you better'n buck-wheat cakes." Says Sue to Jim, "Since you've begun it, and been and come and gone and done it, I like you next to a new bonnet." Says Jim to Sue, "My heart you've busted; but I have always gals mistrusted." Says Sue to Jim, "I will be true; if you love me as I love you, no knife can cut our love in two." Says Jim to Sue, "Through thick and thin, for your true love count me in; I'll count no other gal ag'in." Jim leaned to Sue; Sue leaned to Jim; his nose just touched her jockey brim; four lips met—went ahem! ahem! A then—and then—and then—then! O gals beware of men in June, and underneath the silver moon, when frogs and crickets are in tune, lest you get your names in the paper soon.

WOMAN.

When Eve brought woe to all mankind, Old Adam called her wo-man; And when she woo'd with love so kind, He then pronounced her woo-man. But now; with felly, dress and pride, Their husband's pockets trimming, The ladies are so full of whims That people call them whim men!

A Frenchman, writing a letter in English to a friend, and looking in the dictionary for the word preserve, and finding it meant to pickle, wrote as follows: "May you and your family be pickled to all eternity."

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE GREAT MEDICAL MISTAKE

Of former days was an utter neglect of sanitary precautions. No efficient means were adopted for the prevention of sickness.—Sewerage was unknown in cities; drainage was rarely attempted in the country. Heaps of offal were left to rot in the public streets, and domestic cleanliness, the great antidote to febrile diseases, was sadly neglected. It is not so now. Wise laws, philanthropic institutions, and a vigilant sanitary police, have, to a great extent, remedied the evil. Nor is this all. PREVENTIVE MEDICATION has helped materially to lessen the rates of mortality.—It is not too much to say that TENS OF THOUSANDS escape sickness in unhealthy seasons in consequence of having invigorated their SYSTEMS IN ADVANCE by a course of HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. This pure and powerful vegetable tonic and alterative comprises the extracts and essences of a variety of roots and herbs, renowned for their strengthening, soothing, vitalizing and purifying properties. These medicinal agents are incorporated with a spirit absolutely free from the acrid poison which defiles, more or less, all the liquors of commerce, and their effect is diffused through the whole frame by this active, yet harmless stimulant. The result is such a condition of the system as renders it all but impervious to the exterior causes of disease, such as damp, fog, sudden alternations of temperature, &c. Strength, and the perfect regularity of all the functions of the body, are the best safe guards against atmospheric poison and the effects of unwholesome water, and HOSTETTER'S BITTERS are the best strengthening and regulating medicine at present known. For dyspepsia and biliousness they are a SPECIFIC ABSOLUTE.

August 4, 12 Im.

DIED.

In Raleigh, N. C., on Monday morning last, the 2d inst., Mr. LEE H. WHITAKER, brother of the editor of the *Goldsboro' News*.

KOSKOO, the great Liver Invigorator, Blood Purifier, and Renovator, prepared by Dr. J. J. Lawrence, the celebrated Physician and Chemist, is a SAFE, PLEASANT, and RELIABLE remedy, for the PREVENTION and CURE of all diseases caused by a TORPID LIVER, IMPURE BLOOD, DISORDERS of the KIDNEYS, or DEBILITY of the NERVOUS SYSTEM.

It REGULATES the secretions, ERADICATES all HUMORS or TAINTS, RESTORES lost or wasted nervous power, and at the same time builds up and imparts tone and vigor to the whole system.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

N. C. Map and Gazetteer.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING PURCHASED the entire Copy Right plates &c., of the above Works and desirous to expedite their sale through the entire State, at an early day, offers to live, active, business young men a good chance to make money. I offer three fourths of the map, in shares of five or ten Counties each.—This new map will be about five feet by four; illustrated Border. Handsomely Engraved, Counties, Rail roads, Postoffices, Mines, Mountains, &c. &c. A Map worthy to be hung up in every house, office, and school in the State.

Specimen copies ready about the 1st September, 1869. Terms accommodating, address, with 2 stamps, Rev. SAM'L PEARCE, Aug. 7, 3m. Wilmington, N. C.

LOST,

ON FRIDAY EVENING LAST, BETWEEN the Market House and Presbyterian Church, it is supposed, a very small GOLD STUD, with set. Any one finding the same will be liberally rewarded by leaving it

AT THIS OFFICE.

Goldsboro', Aug. 3, 1869.

EDUCATION.

THE FALL SESSION OF MRS. J. B. WHITAKER'S School, will commence on the 2d of August.

Terms, \$10.00 per session of 20 weeks. Music, \$20.00 per session. Fuel, \$1.50. Pupils received at any time, and charged from date of entrance.

No deduction made for lost time, except in cases of protracted sickness.

Public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Goldsboro', July 7, 1869.



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SUCH AS

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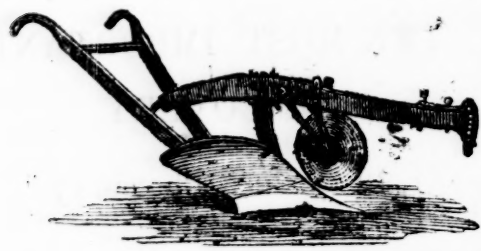
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

July 3d, 1869, 15-6m.

The Kaleidoscope.

SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1869.

AGRICULTURAL.



HOW TO FATTEN A POOR HORSE.—Many good horses devour large quantities of grain and hay, and still continue thin and poor. The food eaten is not properly assimilated. If the usual feed has been unground grain and hay, nothing but a change will effect any desirable alteration in the appearance of the animal. In case oil meal cannot be obtained readily, mingle a bushel of flaxseed with a bushel of barley, one of oats, and another bushel of Indian corn, and let it be ground into fine meal. This will be a fair proportion for all his feed. Or the meal of barley, oats, and corn, in equal quantities, may first be procured, and one-fourth part of oil cake mingled with it, when the meal is sprinkled on cut feed. Feed two or three quarts of the mixture three times daily, mingled with a peck of cut hay and straw. If the horse will eat that amount greedily, let the quantity be gradually increased until he will eat four or six quarts at every feeding, three times a day. So long as the animal will eat this allowance, the quantity may be increased a little every day. But avoid the practice of allowing a horse to stand at a rack well filled with hay. In order to fatten a horse that has run down in flesh, the groom should be very particular to feed the animal no more than he will eat up clean and lick his manger for more.

INDIAN CORN—VALUE OF DIFFERENT KINDS.—In the different kinds of Indian corn there is much diversity of value. Some varieties possess more fattening properties than others, but are deficient in the flesh-forming principle. Some varieties are entirely without oil, others without starch, and others still without gluten. For the formation of bone, muscle and fat, the Tuscarora and gourd seed varieties are but ill adapted, while the hard flinty and transparent varieties abound in the elements which enter into the composition of those parts of the system. The fattening properties of any given variety may be determined by its tendency to pop when thrown into the fire. The more effectual the explosion the greater the quantity of oil contained in the kernel, and the greater of course its fattening properties.

When hogs are kept in pens and cannot hunt green food, they should have clover and other succulent grasses given them occasionally. Sods, charcoal, stonecoal or clay should be given to them frequently. These tend to correct and prevent diseases, and are very much relished by them. A little attention to this subject will prevent much disease among hogs.

SNAPS.

"Variety is the Spice of Life."

A YANKEE captain was caught in the jaws of a whale, but was finally rescued, badly wounded. On being asked what he thought while in that situation, he replied: "I thought he would make about forty barrels."

LABOR LOST.—An organ-grinder playing at the door of a deaf and dumb asylum.

"HAVE guns got legs?" asked little Jimmy of his father, the other day. "No, my son."

"How do they kick, then?"

"With their breeches, my son?"

Two gentlemen discussing the merits of a strict calvinist minister and a liberalist, one remarked that the latter in his efforts, did not go to any great depth. "No," responded the other, "he does not go in that direction."

"WELL, Tom," said a grocer to his apprentice, "you have been apprenticed now three months, and have seen the several departments of our trade. I wish to give you a choice of occupation." "Thank'ee sir." "Well, now, what part of the business do you like best?" "Shutting up, sir."

"You don't seem to know how to take me," said a vulgar fellow to a gentleman he had insulted. "Yes, I do," said the gentleman, "by the nose."

A GREENHORN sat a long time, very attentive, musing upon a cane-bottom chair. At length he said: "I wonder what fellow took the trouble to find all them ar holes, and to put straws round 'em!"

A FARMER being asked if his horses were matched, said, "Yes, they are matched first rate; one of them is willing to do all the work, and the other is willing he should."

CORK-SCREWS have sunk more people than cork jackets will ever keep up.

THOSE ladies, who have a passion for tea-parties should remember that tattle begins with T.

THE man who was so hemmed in by a crowd, has been troubled with a stitch in his side ever since.

"COME, Bob, say, what did you clear by your speculation?" said a friend to his companion. "Clear!" answered Bob, with a frown, "why, I cleared my pockets."

MR. S., is your customer B. a man to be trusted? "I know of no one more so. He is to be trusted for ever—he never pays."

"KATY, have you laid the table-cloth and plates, yet?" "An' sure! have, mem, everything but the eggs; and isn't that Biddy's work, sure?"

"I wish, Mr. Speaker, to present a liquor bill," said a red-nosed member of a Western Legislature. "You never present any other kind," said a political opponent.

YOU'RE a queer chicken! as the hen said when she hatched out a duck.

To keep water out, use pitch; to keep it in use a pitcher.

TEMPERANCE



DEPARTMENT.

"Trust in God, and do the Right."

THE WINE-GLASS.

Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow?
Who hath contention? Who
hath wounds without cause?
Who hath redness of eyes?
They that tarry long at the
wine! They that go to
seek mixed wine! Look
not then upon the wine
when it is red, when
it giveth its col-
or in the
cup;
when it
moveth itself
aright.
At
the last
it biteth like a
serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

THE LIQUOR WAR IN VERNON.—The *Corrunna* correspondent of the *Detroit Post* thus notices the liquor war in Vernon:

The ladies of Vernon recently caused the saloons and other places where liquor was sold in that place to be closed. In consequence of this movement the proprietors of the hotels of the village shut their doors against travellers and persons visiting the place. The ladies immediately opened their houses to the public; barns were rented and oats bought, and travellers were entertained handsomely. Prosecutions were also commenced against liquor sellers. The ladies were invincible and conquered. In a short time the hotel doors were thrown wide open, and displaying a "dry and empty bar." On Friday last Anthony Gut-tin was tried for selling liquor, but owing to some technical mistake the suit fell through. I am informed that prosecutions will take place as often as the law is violated.

LECTURE.—Notwithstanding the weather last evening was not very favorable, Masonic Hall was thronged with fair faces and manly forms, all anxious to hear the lecture of the Rev. Mr. J. R. Brooks, who delivered a pleasing and instructive address to the members of Mount Olivet Council and others. The lecture was well written, well delivered, and well received.—*Wilmington Star, August 3rd.*

A Tender Heart.—A disconsolate widower, seeing the remains of his late wife lowered into the grave, exclaimed with tears in his eyes: "Well I've lost hogs and I've lost cows, but I never had any thing that cut me up like this!"

The most impudent of all things is a mirror, for it is continually casting reflections.

General Directory.

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COMMISSIONERS.

A. C. Davis, G. L. Kirby,
W. H. Wilson, H. L. Grant.
Town Clerk.—Geo. D. Green.
Town Treasurer.—W. H. Smith.
Chief of Police.—D. T. Howell.
Assistant of Police.—John B. Baker.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

COMMISSIONERS.

Thos. A. Deane, Chairman.
Shade Pate, John Hollowell,
E. G. Copeland, Green Simmons.
Clerk of Superior Court.—G. J. Robinson.
Sheriff.—Jno. C. Rhodes.
Register.—West Holland.
Coroner.—Giles Kornegay.
Treasurer.—Edmund Coor.
Surveyor.—N. P. Edgerton.

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Tod R. Caldwell, of Burke, Lt. Gov.
H. J. Menninger, of Craven, Secretary of State.
D. A. Jenkins, of Gaston, Treasurer.
H. Adams, of Davidson, Auditor.
S. S. Ashley, of New Hanover, Supt. of Public Instruction.
C. L. Harris, of Rutherford, Supt. of Public Works.
A. W. Fisher, of Blaken, Adj't General.

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Speaker of the House.—E. G. Blaine, of Massachusetts.

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Presbyterian.—Rev. Mr. McKinnon, Pastor.
Baptist.—Rev. G. W. Sanderlin, Pastor.
Methodist.—Rev. M. C. Thomas, Pastor.
Services every Sabbath, morning and evening, at usual hours.

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Meets every Thursday evening at 8½ o'clock.
J. J. ROBINSON, President.
J. B. WHITAKER JR., Secretary.

WAYNE LODGE, NO. 112, A. Y. M.

Meets the first and third Monday evenings in every month, at 8½ o'clock.
NATHAN ADAMS, W. M.
W. E. DULIN, Secretary.

NEUSE LODGE, NO. 6, I. O. O. F.

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